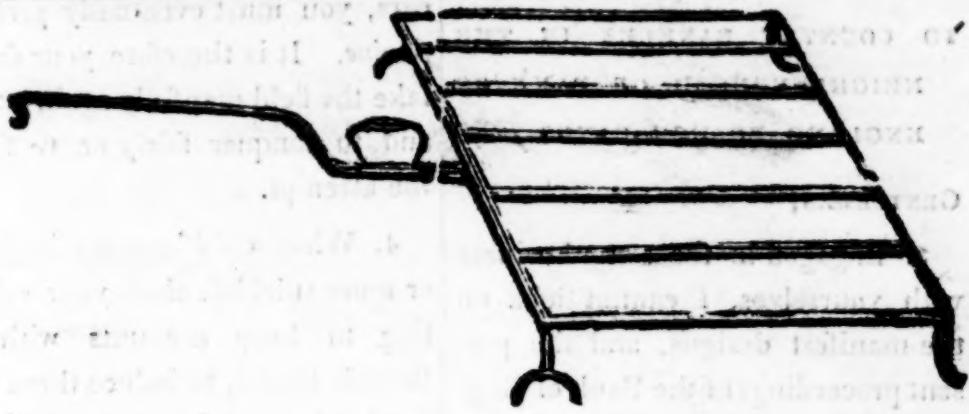


# COBBETT's WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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## SOW AND PIGS.—DEVIL AMONGST THE QUAKERS.— DADDY BURDETT AND “FATHER” GALLOWAY.

### SOW AND PIGS.

Kensington, 11th Oct. 1827.

THE readers of the Register will know that I mean the MOTHER BANK and her YOUNG ONES. These are now together by the ears; and the litter, or farrow, are actually combining against the mother. Old ANNA BRODIE, the wife of DOCTOR BRODIE, of East Bourne in Sussex; OLD ANNA, that talks so much about

“Old COBBETT’s paunch,” and who, by-the-bye, should be a little moderate in her reviling of paunches; OLD ANNA has published in her *very* broad sheet (I wonder whether ANNA sleeps in these sheets, as well as eats and drinks from them); OLD ANNA has published in her broad and dirty sheet of the tenth of this present month of October, the following letter, which I insert, sign nature and all, just as I find it in the said filthy vehicle, of which letter I have numbered the para-

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[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]

graphs for the purpose of more easy reference, if necessary.

TO COUNTRY BANKERS IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF BANK OF ENGLAND BRANCH BANKS.

GENTLEMEN,

1. Engaged in the same business with yourselves, I cannot look on the manifest designs, and the present proceedings of the Bank of England, without a degree of *alarm*.

2. Sensible as I am that it is necessary for something to be done, I am at the same time sensible that we have so much justice on our side, that a *mere demonstration* on our part would call forth an expression of public opinion to the discomfiture of the *enemies* alike of ourselves and of the public. What motive have the Bank of England for intruding themselves into our business, but their *own interest*? Are they actuated by a laudable desire to improve the circulating medium of the country? No such thing: they are rather actuated by the illaudable desire to enrich themselves by an extension of their own monopoly, reckless of consequences; and what those consequences would be to the community you well know.

3. My present object is to excite you to action. Do not slumber at your posts; the Bank of England have *besieged you* in your *citadel*; the siege may be slow, but the event, if

you continue inactive, is sure; they are sapping your foundations, and if your defences do not fall about your ears, you must eventually *perish by famine*. It is therefore your duty to take the field manfully against them, and to conquer fairly or to fall in the attempt.

4. What could be more impolitic, or more suicidal, than your submitting to keep accounts with the Branch Banks, to induce them to do—what?—To take your notes! Are you not aware that without this imprudent concession they could scarcely have kept a single account, for who would have incurred both the odium and the trouble of running you daily, to *enable him to keep an account with the Branch Bank*?

5. Withdraw your balances—defy the Branch Banks to refuse your notes—keep no Bank of England notes—nothing but sovereigns. If the Branch Banks refuse to take your notes, take theirs, and present them daily for payment. Meet your enemies fairly in the field, and you will soon beat them out of it.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your sincere Friend,

A COUNTRY BANKER.

October 6.

So, here is war; open war between the Sow and the Pigs. This war has been going on like a fire underground for some time

past. By my remarks upon the "Bank Circular," published last spring, I prepared my readers for this struggle; and I said then, as I say now, that it must work for the good of the country. It will be necessary, however, to recur a little to past transactions, in order that we may clearly see the grounds of this quarrel, and be enabled to form some judgment as to its result.

First of all, my readers should be informed, that there is a Committee, representing the Country Bankers, and I believe the Town Bankers too, sitting, or about to sit, in Lombard-street, which, as people in general very well know, is the heart of the paper-money world. This Committee has sent forth, and is sending forth, its rescripts or letters of instructions to the various Bankers throughout the kingdom. The object of this combination is, to compel the Bank in Threadneedle-street to desist from her obvious efforts to destroy them, which she is endeavouring to do, and which, if let

alone, she certainly will do by the means of her Branch Banks.

The project contained in the "BANK CIRCULAR" was, to make the Country Banks merely her agents, the circulators of her notes, and, in time, thus to undermine them, and to get rid of them altogether. I believe that there are very few persons now so wretchedly stupid as not to perceive, that there must be a Bank restriction, or a most dreadful panic, including a sweeping away of farmers, of tradesmen, and manufacturers, compared with which, all that we have hitherto seen in this way is mere child's sport. Of this all the world is convinced: I may really say, all the world; for there is no piece of earth which has any thing worthy of a Government, where the Register is not read, and that too, by persons composing the Government. All the world, I say, is convinced of the fact that there must be a complete blowing up, or *Bank restriction*. This being the case, the Government pulls with the Bank, i

Bankers. It must pull with the Bank ; for, *this time* it would not do to restrict the Bank of England alone. The Country Bankers must be *protected also*, and this would be pretty work. They were not protected, before, until the year 1811, and then the protection only extended to enable them to make tender of Bank of England notes, and to stay actual arrest by that means. Even that would not do now ; so that, they must be protected in the same manner as the Bank herself : sauce for the sow is sauce for the pigs, or the paper kites would fly as thick as the flakes of snow in the months of November and March. The vagabond **QUAKERS** would exhaust the rags of the whole world : they would actually come and tear the shirts from our backs, and would, with one of their soft and devil-like simpers, say to every woman they met, “ My dear, does not *thee* think, that thy white skin will be better if disencumbered of that smock with which *thee* hast

.. Envelope it : And then he would proceed to the "*deshabillement*," with all imaginable dispatch. Soldiers generally sleep without shirts, to save washing. The night time would be favourable to the **QUAKERS** ; if they got scent of a regiment of shirts, it would require something more than bullets and bayonets to keep them out of the barrack doors. In short, we should be a shirtless and smockless nation in a month ; and, as I have no fancy to have my skin rubbed by my waistcoat, I am against this measure, at all events.

This would be too manifest an act of self-destruction, even for our Government to adopt: yet, if it do not protect the country Bankers as well as the Bank in Threadneedle-street, an universal run upon them takes place at once, and then we shall be much nearer to barter than Huskisson's *forty-eight hours*. Therefore, to get rid of the Country Banks; to get rid of their power of issuing notes; to get rid of their capacity to

plunge the country into confusion, is the only thing that can tend to prolong the system even for a short time beyond the enactment of a Bank restriction. This was the object of the Branch Banks, and of the further measures proposed in the "Bank Circular," which, it is notorious, was written by one of the Bank directors, and which was manifestly circulated by the joint sanction of the Bank and the Government.

If the whole of the paper-money came forth from the one shop in London, the very wise gentlemen at Whitehall, Messrs. PROSPERITY, HERRIES, and Co. (by the bye, this Herries appears to be "*truly a prosperous man*," for they say he is worth 200,000*l.* already! what will he be worth before he become a Lord?): these wise persons think, that if they can get Bank of England notes *only* in circulation, their protection of the old Mother would be a very simple affair; but, then, there would consequences arise which

would not be so very simple, and these are, what these wise, staring fellows do not see. This, however, is the plan they have adopted; the adoption has begun to twinge the Quakers; this half-jew, half-devil, race, do not like to be pinched, and they are beginning, in spite of their hypocritical pretences, "*to suffer in the quick for the Lord's sake*," to "*enter the field*," as old Anna's correspondent terms it, and to assault their enemies with all their might.

These Country Bankers are, after all, really a most ungrateful crew: they have been living in the style of lords, at the public expense, for many years: they have been enabled to do this, solely by the aid and protection given them by their own mother: pigs they are to be sure; but, let them be *reasonable* pigs: they are not to suck the old sow for ever: the process of weaning must come at some time or other, or else it is strange. The Government acted as a pretty tolerably skilful pig feeder; gave them at first a little

milk and meal; and, though these formed a great falling off from the rich streams flowing from their grunting parent, they appeared to be pretty happy, except that you now and then heard a pig or two uttering a querulous squeak: but, when the feeder came to the wash and grains, giving at the same time manifest signs of withdrawing even these, the squeak became universal, just such as that which brings forth a stunned dairy-maid with a broom in her hand, crying out, "Curse the pigs, what a noise they make!" and laying about her in all directions.

Rural philosophers cannot fail to have observed the widely different *treatment* and *language* which, from the very same farmer, his general herd of pigs receive at *different seasons* in the year. In the spring of the year, when his bacon chests are all full, or in some counties his pork tubs, he looks upon the pigs, indiscriminately, as so many imps of the Devil, sent expressly to torment

him for his sins. If they approach him as they walk across the yard, a kick and a curse are the best things they can expect, and it is curious to observe how well they know it. The carter boys whip them about even under the eye of the master; and if they happen to be out of sight, and some one asks "Where are the hogs?" "Oh," says he, "in some d—d mischief you may be sure." In short, did not a gleam of anticipation for the future, now and then suggest mercy to his mind, he would shoot them, or turn them into dung to assist him in producing his next crop of wheat. But, *September* comes! The bacon chest or pork tub begins to shrink: coming from that sight, he goes and surveys the pigs; he begins to calculate their future weight and to pit their sides against the teeth of his men; then all at once they become objects of his care and protection: instead of d—d hog, it is "pretty piggy": the dairy maid had better take care how she deals her blows,

and the carter boy's own back will not fail to answer for every stroke laid on that of the pig.

Just so has it fared with the pigs of the sow of Threadneedle-street, and sometimes with the sow herself. When the sow stopped in 1797, the pigs rushed to her assistance, rallied round the mother, stuck up their bristles right on end at every one who dared even to *suspect* the inexhaustlessness of her resources. Then it was, "the respectable and opulent Country Bankers"; then it was "pretty piggy." But, when the panic came, the abuse poured out upon "pretty piggy," in a letter from LIVERPOOL and ROBINSON, to the Bank Directors, was pretty nearly as great as was ever heard in Billingsgate. They were called by almost every epithet and term calculated to impose evil *intention* as well as *evil deed*; and the money they issued, was by this very LORD GODERICH, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, called "WORTHLESS RAGS."

Nor has the old sow herself

always escaped treatment pretty nearly tantamount to the farmer's kick and curse, and the dairy-maid's broom. In 1819, when PEEL's wise Bill was passed, the Bank Directors remonstrated, not however for the sake of the Bank concern, they said, (but for the *sake of the country*. That profound and lofty statesman LORD GRENVILLE, in particular, was "indignant" at this; bade the Bank Directors be so kind as to leave the good of the country to be considered by his Majesty's Ministers and the two Houses of Parliament. LIVERPOOL spoke of them in very contemptuous terms; and, in 'tother place RICARDO was cheered, he had loud and general and lasting cheers, while he represented the Bank Directors "as men who did not understand their business," as fools and dreamers.

But, NOW, when the wise men who passed PEEL's Bill do not know which way to turn themselves, and when it is notorious, that had it not been for the Bank

issuing millions of accommodation paper, during the late panic, the whole concern would have been in a state of chaos; NOW it is "pretty piggy!" "fine sow 'ant" "she ? has had a score or two of "farrows, has brought us up a "matter of a thousand pigs." NOW the old sow is scratched upon the back and about her pole; while the poor devils of pigs, who are out of fashion, who can pick up nothing for themselves about the lanes and on the commons, and who want to come back to the milk and the meal, are to be kicked and cuffed about, and, finally, according to appearances, starved to death; or, as old ANNA BRODIE's correspondent says,

**"ARE TO PERISH BY FAMINE."**

To "perish," however, they seem not at all inclined. A friend of mine and I used to talk very frequently about the relative capacity of Jews and Quakers to live in a state of difficulty and deprivation; that is to say, in a course of suffering for their roguery. I

remember that we amused ourselves with the idea (in a leisure hour, while the THING had me in Newgate) in talking of what we would do with both these clans if we could have our wish. I was for walling in a piece of ground, of twenty acres, with a wall as high as that of the King's Bench prison; putting them all into this place, and then bricking up the archway in which they should enter; leaving them there without victuals or drink, and having a couple of ladders to go up to the top, to see, from time to time, how they came on. After we had thus digested our plan, I said, "Now, DICKINS, what do you think they would do? " Which crew would begin upon the other first? " I don't know," said he, " how they would go on, or when or how they would begin, or what they would do to each other; but I know one thing; and that is, the QUAKERS would be ALIVE LAST." MR. DICKINS has been in America, of which he is

a native, for about fifteen years ; on fire, rather than be prevented I have not heard from him since I left America last : if this should reach him, it will remind him of one amongst the hundred pleasant days that we have spent together, and will assure him at the same time, that there is no old friend that I think of more frequently, and with sentiments of greater or more unalterable regard.

The Quakers, who form more than one half of this combination against the Bank and the Government, surpass all the rest of mankind, the Jews not excepted, in cunning, and in activity and perseverance, when gain is the object; and the very devil himself does not surpass them in malice, in bitterness of soul, in horrible vindictiveness, extending to the most immeasurable cruelty towards any one, and every one, whose efforts tend to thwart them in the pursuit of that object. So that, let the pretty gentlemen and the old sow look about them; for this sleek crew would, if they could, set the four corners of the world

from wallowing in wealth. Mammon is the god they worship : when sitting in silence they are addressing their prayers to him ; the very manner of their meeting together, is intended to discipline their tongues *to reserve* ; they sink into themselves in those taciturn and dismal looking assemblages, and call up from that spirit of avarice which animates them all the fraudulent resources furnished by nature and habit. Take care, therefore, pretty gentlemen and old sow. It is nothing to say, that these cunning votaries of avarice cannot blow you up without *blowing up themselves* : for they will blow up themselves, rather than not have revenge.

The remedy, or, rather, the mode of securing defence or obtaining revenge, as pointed out in the fifth paragraph of the letter of old blackguard ANNA BRODIE's correspondent, would certainly be effectual if put in practice : to keep no Bank of England notes, to present the Bank of England

notes daily for payment, and taking nothing but sovereigns ; this would certainly be effectual ; but, it would blow up the whole concern ; and it is at present held forth merely as a threat. At any rate, let the fellows do what they will, I and my readers must and will laugh : each party or both parties may do harm to themselves by an open breach ; but they cannot save the system by reconciliation.

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### THE DEVIL AMONG THE QUAKERS.

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I BEGIN by inserting a paragraph from the paper of that very dirty fellow, BAINES of Leeds, who endeavours, in his old way, to plaster over the affair of the breakage of the THOMPSONS.

"We learn with sincere regret, that the respectable and long-established firm of Messrs. Jeremiah and Wm. Thompson, of Rawden, near this town, woollen-merchants and manufacturers, have been under the necessity of suspending their payments, and calling together their creditors.

The immediate cause of the stoppage was the refusal of a house in Liverpool, to which they have been in the habit of making consignments from America for many years, to accept *their drafts, owing to the low price of cotton.* On Friday, the resident partner in England, Mr. Wm. Thompson, called together the principal creditors of the house, in Leeds and the neighbourhood, and made to them a *general statement of their affairs*, from which it appeared that the debts owing by them amount to about 120,000*l.* ; and that they have property in England to the amount of nearly half that sum, with debts in America which, *if they yield 10s.* in the pound, will *discharge all the demands upon the firm in full, exclusive of the property in shipping and other effects, possessed by Mr. Jeremiah Thompson, the senior partner, who has, for many years, resided in the United States, and whose character and credit have been held in the highest estimation on both sides the Atlantic.* The Leeds creditors on these representations have granted letters of license to the house till the 1st of April next, though the time asked was only till the 1st of January, and *Mr. William Thompson has been dispatched to the United States to make the necessary arrangements for fulfilling the engagements of the firm.* In the meantime, their manufacturing establishments at Rawden continue at work, and, as they give employment to a vast number of families,

we hope sincerely that they will suffer no interruption. It is proper to add, that the mercantile and manufacturing houses of Mr. Thomas Thompson and Mr. James Thompson, both of Rawden, are *wholly unconnected* with the firm of Messrs. Jeremiah and William Thompson."

Readers of the Register, observe one thing, namely, that though these breaking THOMPSONS, or "stopping" THOMPSONS, or "suspending" THOMPSONS; for "suspending" is the word with these gentry now-a-days; though these two sleek and buttonless fellows (for they are Quakers) are still so opulent, and in so very high credit; though JEREMIAH and WILLIAM are unquestionably in this prosperous way; though this babbling and officious BAINES tells us this, he thinks it "proper to add," that two other Thompsons living at the same place, who, I understand, are *cronies* of BAINES; though Baines tells his duped readers, that JEREMIAH and WILLIAM's affairs are in a most prosperous state, he thinks it "proper to add" that his couple of *cronies* THO-

MAS THOMPSON and JAMES THOMPSON, living at the same place, ARE WHOLLY UNCONNECTED with the firm of MESSRS. JEREMIAH and WILLIAM THOMPSON!

Ah! thou big-headed plagiarist; thou swell of the purloined press; thou disgrace to literature, and even to the stinking ink that dyed thy paper! Here you detect yourself: you show by the conclusion of the paragraph, that you *knew* the former part of it to be a string of lies. You are like a fellow who should say, "That is a very " worthy man; but, pray bear in " mind that he is neither relation, " friend, or acquaintance of mine, " and that I am wholly un- " connected with him."

This Baines, in his capacity of "best public instructor of Leeds," and in order, I suppose, to give practical proof of the soundness of the doctrine of that great sycophant of the press BROUGHAM, was the great deluder of the people of Yorkshire in the case of the bankruptcy of WENTWORTH, CHA-

LONER and Co. The swell is rich, they say, and is, therefore, by fools supposed to be above temptation. People could not suspect his motives when, by a series of lies unparalleled, except in the columns of OLD ANNA BRODIE, whose paunch I understand is bigger than what she said mine was, and a devilish deal more ugly ; except in these columns of OLD ANNA, BAINES's lies in this case of Wentworth's bankruptcy form a series wholly unparalleled. *First*, he assured his readers that the stoppage was merely the effect of accident ; *next* was, that the Bank would resume payment in a few days ; next it was to be on the ensuing Saturday ; *next* on the ensuing Monday, and that LORD FITZWILLIAM was going to advance 400,000*l.* for the relief of these invaluable bankers, and it would be madness in the holders of notes to part with them for less than their nominal amount ; *next*, when the bankruptcy was declared, he assured his readers, that the firm

could pay **SIXTY SHILLINGS** in the pound ; and that young WENTWORTH had "*generously*" agreed to cut off the entail which would make him subsequent proprietor of great estates, in order that *no one* might lose a farthing by the breaking. These were all lies from the beginning to the end : all most notorious lies from the press of this *Unitarian swell*, who now has to tell his readers, his deluded and ruined readers, that they have only to this day got the bare interest of their money ; this is the great swell of the press at Leeds, who cannot believe in the Trinity for the life of him, but who could believe the much more wonderful facts, that Wentworth could pay sixty shillings in the pound, that LORD FITZWILLIAM would and could advance 400,000*l.*, and that Wentworth's son, who was then *just married*, and who was rolling about like a lord, would bring himself and wife to the workhouse, from motives of pure generosity : all this, this SWELL must have

sucked down like oil ; he must have believed it all ; or, he must pass for the greatest liar that ever lived upon the face of the earth. I never knew one of these conceited prigs of Unitarians, who was not either fool or knave : BAINES's choice lies between the two.

From the paper of this fellow it is, that the above inserted flattering account of the state of the affairs of the "Friends" JEREMIAH and WILLIAM comes. In the mean while, their failure has swept over the manufacturing districts like a hurricane, has set the hell-hole, Manchester, and the fool-breeding nest, Liverpool, in an uproar. Many an insolent upstart will it tumble from his carriage, and will make the knees knock together, and the teeth chatter in the head of whole swarms of smooth-coated vermin. New York will amply share in the sweepings of the hurricane ; and the base and insolent traffickers of Pearl-street, in that city, will get a pull back in their career of profitable plunder.

So ! The failure arose from a house *at Liverpool* refusing to accept the drafts of JEREMIAH and WILLIAM, owing to the LOW PRICE OF COTTON ! That is to say, that the house at Liverpool (name the house, stupid BAINES) not finding the cotton of "friends" JEREMIAH and WILLIAM to produce money enough to pay their drafts, did not think it well to accept the drafts ; and therefore, "all in the quiet," refused to accept them. Nothing in the world more probable ; and wonderful as it may seem, I do verily believe, that for once BAINES has spoken truth.

This cotton, my readers will observe, was purchased in America in the days of "prosperity ;" and arrived in England doubtless in or after the days of *panic* ; that is to say, just after the Old Sow had begun to hold up her milk, as the farmers call it, and her pigs begun to starve and die off. Consequently the cotton would sell for sevenpence a pound instead of twenty pence : a thriving trade

for "*friends!*!" They would get very sleek at this rate; in short, their hair began to stand on end, they became hide bound, or, as the farmers call it, *baked*: no bad word to express the state which JEREMIAH and WILLIAM were in. This *baking* will extend itself to a whole circle of the tribe; and if such things happen very frequently, as they will, the hypocritical race will, by degrees, be wholly swept away. BROTHER WILLIAM, BAINES tells us, "has been *despatched* to the United States, to make the necessary arrangements for fulfilling the engagements of the firm." BAINES, who despatched him? Answer me that, BAINES. He was the *only* partner in England; and who was there to send him off but himself, and a pair of good stout legs, carrying upon those legs the fat proceeding from the sweat of thousands of poor wretches, not one of whom perhaps was not a better man than himself. And what "*arrangements*" is he to make in the *United States*, for

fulfilling engagements in England? You great fool, what is wanted to be done is to pay the manufacturers in England, who are to be paid out of the proceeds of the cotton; and, as those proceeds are insufficient, what arrangements is he to make in America to make them sufficient?

But, BAINES, WHEN IS BROTHER WILLIAM TO COME BACK? That same United States is a great swallower of men; there is plenty of room in the United States. There is no "*surplus population*" there; the ingenious contrivances of Thimble, of the Rump, and the other philosophers who co-operate with him, in the teaching of people to live married without having children, are not wanted in America; and, as there is such plenty of room, I really should not wonder if brother William were to stay there, and leave matters to go on here as comfortably as they may.

Now, Readers of the Register, do you recollect, that, about three or four years ago, I gave an ac-

count of the base and infamous manner in which I was treated by one ISAAC WRIGHT, an old slate-face of New York, who was and who still is, if alive, part owner of a *line of ships* regularly going between New York and Liverpool. If you do recollect this, it will be fresh in your minds that I took my passage in one of his ships ; that I wrote home to England that I was coming home in that ship ; that the yellow fever was at that time in New York ; that this old scoundrel of a Quaker wished to get a letter of health from Castlereagh's consul here, so that the ship might come into Liverpool without riding quarantine ; that he thought that this false letter would be refused him if the Consul knew that I was going in the ship, and that, therefore, he broke his engagement with me ; would not let me come in his ship ; and this under the pretence that there were seven passengers going in the ship who would not go in her if I went. Thus, on his own confession (made

to DOCTOR TAYLOR, at Bolton, as well as to me), he broke his engagement with me from mere motives of lucre, and had the baseness to avow it ; but I have recently discovered that even this pretence was a lie ; for, one of the gentlemen out of the seven who came home in the ship told me this, last winter ; that he did not object, that none of the rest of the seven objected to his knowledge, and that they were *all greatly disappointed* when they found I was not going with them. The truth is, that the base slate-faced knave wanted the letter of health, and the avaricious miscreant thought he could not get it if I came in his ship. He did not get it after all : he sold his soul to the Devil without getting his reward.

Now, say you, Readers of the Register, what has all this to do with JEREMIAH and WILLIAM THOMPSON ? Why, it has every thing to do with them and their concerns ; for JEREMIAH married old slate-faced Isaac's daughter,

and was, and is, I believe, partner with Isaac in that line of "*shipping*," of which BAINES speaks, and of which the newspapers say that JEREMIAH was even the inventor! So much, then, for these THOMPSONS for the present: the public will soon hear enough of the ruin they have spread around them; but my consolation always is, that *some* of the sleek tribe will, at any rate, suffer amongst the rest.

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DADDY BURDETT  
AND  
"FATHER" GALLOWAY.

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My readers will, doubtless, bear in mind, that, in the two last Registers, I have made some pretty interesting statements relative to the conduct of Burdett, Hobhouse and Ellice, as connected with the contracts with Lord Cochrane and Galloway. The week after next, and not next week, as I intended; because next week I mean to expose the whole BUDGET of TURN-PIKE TRICKS, forming a collection such as, I am quite sure, the public never beheld before and never dreamed of, in which collection will be found some pretty curious instances of the sapience and the public spirit of

the famous Lord Lowther, who has got himself put at the head of what is pompously called the "Metropolitan Trust;" and who has, under this name, supplanted all the Trustees and Magistrates acting for fourteen different Turnpike trusts; next week I intend to make a grand showing up of this Turnpike affair, and of divers individuals now lying as quiet and getting as fat as pigs in their sty, or, even as any paper-money-making quaker who is exercising the king's prerogative around the whole circle of his vicinity.

The famous Philhellenes, Burdett, Hobhouse and Ellice, must therefore excuse me for this next week. They must have patience to wait seven days longer than I intended; and, if they should not be able to wait with any degree of composure, I beg leave to suggest to them that they might stay their stomachs by reading over the two last Registers once more; and in preparing, if they can, something bearing some resemblance to a defence of their conduct; for, I intend to give the history of that conduct in a string of distinct propositions, addressed to the people of Westminster, and to challenge them to disproof, and even to denial.

In the meanwhile, the **Tom Tit** has put forth what, I suppose, **GALLOWAY** deems his defence; which defence I am now about to notice, first inserting it as it has been pointed out to me in the *Chee-wee-chee* of last week. I beg my readers to go through it with as much attention as their patience will permit them to exercise. It is as follows:

"In his inveterate *eagerness to find matter of accusation against Sir F. Burdett*, Cobbett has repeated, from the printed statement of the Greek Deputies, their charges against all the parties whose names have ever been connected with the unfortunate steam-boat affair. Mr. Galloway, the Engineer, has for many years given very independent support to Sir F. Burdett in his public character, and has acted as Steward at the anniversary dinners of the Electors of Westminster. This being an *unpardonable offence in the eyes of Mr. Cobbett*, the latter has, as usual, put the most unfair construction possible upon admitted facts, and added all the insinuations which the hostility of the Deputies or his *own malice* could invent. In the first place, the attack upon Sir F. Burdett, Messrs. Hobhouse and Ellice, grounded upon their alleged employment of Mr. Galloway from interested motives, is easily disposed of, since those gentlemen had *no more to do with the*

*employment of Mr. G. than Mr. Cobbett himself had.* The other charges and insinuations are of a piece with this. Cobbett states that Mr. Galloway has received 23,840*l.* from the Greek Agents, although the total of his contract was only 14,100*l.* It is true that Mr. G. has received the sum stated, but it is equally true that nearly 16,000*l.* were paid him for things wholly unconnected with the contract. As to the base insinuation regarding Mr. Galloway's son being employed by the *Pacha of Egypt*, and the *treachery* (for it would be such) *imputed to the father*, we thought that imputation had been *disposed of long ago* in a manner to render its repetition too disgraceful even for Cobbett's Register. The engagement of Mr. Galloway, Junior (which existed for *many years before the Greek steam-boats were ordered in England*) was of a nature entirely unconnected with *warlike operations*, and was perfectly *well known* when his father was employed to construct the machinery for Greece. To all who know any thing of Mr. Galloway's *upright and honourable career*, an appeal to his character would alone be sufficient against such an imputation. The **ONLY** point in which Mr. Galloway can be censured, is *the non-completion of the machinery by the time specified*. We might ask—Does *any engineer* ever complete his work in the period prescribed to him? No class of men perhaps are *more sanguine*, or more

subject to disappointments which *no industry or prudence can avert*. In this particular case, though it was necessary to *name a time* in the contract for the delivery of the machines, it was *perfectly understood* between *the parties*, that circumstances which Mr. Galloway could not control might interfere with punctuality, and it was only expected of the engineer that he should do his best. That Mr. Galloway has exerted himself to the satisfaction of his employers—that he has throughout this harassing business shown an earnest desire to do the best *under the circumstances*—that he has suffered patiently the most injurious calumnies rather than mix himself up with the recriminations and disgraceful exposures in which others indulged—and that he has *lost many thousand pounds* by the contract for machinery—would, we believe, be made apparent by a complete detail of the whole transaction, which, however, as involving the character of *absent individuals*, and adding to a *mischievous controversy*, it would be neither *generous* nor *wise* to enter upon at the *present moment*."

This is, as I observed before, Galloway's defence of himself; but, the introductory remarks of the writer apply to the other parties. The readers of the *Tom Tit* are told that I have been actuated in my remarks on this subject by eagerness to find matter of accu-

sation against Burdett; and that my dislike to Galloway arises from his having been a steward at Burdett's anniversary dinners. What is this to the merits of the case? What signifies who or what I am, or what my motives are, when my facts and arguments are to be considered? The *Tom Tit* goes a little further before he enters upon Galloway's defence, and says that the attack grounded upon their alleged employing of Galloway; that is to say, Burdett, Hobhouse and Ellice's employment of him, is "*easily disposed of*," seeing that they had no more to do with the employing of Galloway than I had. This is a sheer falsehood; the correspondence between these men and the Deputies proves that it was they who authorized the Ricardos to employ Galloway; that they remonstrated with Galloway for not having kept to his agreement; and that they finally appointed an inspector of Galloway's works, who reported to them, regularly once a week. So that, here is a falsehood, naked as ever was stated in print or in writing, or from a pair of lips. The *Tom Tit* complains of my malice against the parties; that it is my malice that has placed the odious construction on their conduct. What, then, was it my

malice that made this trio of patriots, this trio of sincere Philhellenes; was it my malice that made them recommend (that is to say, under the circumstances, to command) the Greek Deputies to enter into a contract with Lord Cochrane, to give up thirty-seven thousand pounds of the money of the bond-holders to be paid to Lord Cochrane (alias the Marquess of Maranhan), as a remuneration for thirty-seven thousand pounds that he might lose, being part of a debt which he said was due to him from the Emperor **DON PEDRO**! Was it my malice that made them do this? Was it my malice that induced them to ratify this agreement under their own hands and seals? And, was it my malice, too, that made Burdett take the thirty-seven thousand pounds into his *own charge*, accompanied with the power of paying it to Lord Cochrane when and how he, *Burdett*, should think proper? Was it my malice that did all these things? Was it my malice that suggested to these worthies to prevent the Deputies from going to see how Galloway was getting on, and that also suggested to them to continue to give their countenance to Galloway after he had, even according to their own written confession,

broken his promises over and over again? Finally, was it my malice that suggested to some one (we are not told who) to object to the turning off of Galloway on account of his great influence in elections in and near London? All these facts are established beyond the scope of contradiction; and if no better answer can be given to them than imputations of malice to me, the Tom Tit had much better keep its chee-wee-chee to itself. What signifies whether I hate Burdett or not? It is true that I do: it is, as Pope says, "the antipathy of good to bad;" of fair and open dealing, to foul and underhand conduct: it is the antipathy of courage and sincerity to political cowardice and perfidy. But, no matter. This does not alter the facts or the arguments: preferred against the best man in the world, these facts and arguments would be worthy of the greatest attention; and, does the Chee-wee-chee think, by a mere assertion of its, to do away with the effect of the same facts and arguments when employed against a notoriously tricky and shuffling politician: a loud professor, all his life, and never, in one single instance of importance, answering the expectations excited by his professions? Away,

then, with this rubbish about Daddy Burdett; and, now, let us come to Father Galloway.

In the first place, this foolish fellow acknowledges that Galloway actually received *twenty-three thousand eight hundred and forty pounds*, when his contract was only for fourteen thousand pounds. But, that sixteen thousand of the money was paid him for things *wholly unconnected with the contract*. He does not tell us *what* things. It was the Greek money that he received; and there is no mention of any thing done by him, except to the steam-vessels. Here is a falsehood also in the assertion that Galloway received this money from the "*Greek agents*." This is a downright lie; for, the two Ricardos, who actually charged the money to the Greek Government, expressly tell the Greek Deputies that, in the employing and paying of Galloway, they have not acted as the agents *either of them or their Government*; but that they have acted under the authority of other persons: and what other persons could they act under, but those who had caused the Greek Deputies to lodge the money in their hands? and those persons avowedly were Burdett, Hobhouse, and Ellice.

The statement respecting a son of Galloway's being in the service of the Pacha of Egypt, which statement, the Tom Tit says, imputes treachery to the father, is said (as the Tom Tit says) to have been, as Tom Tit thought, *disposed of long ago*. This is a short way of "*disposing*" of things, at any rate; and I shall not suffer this thing to be "*disposed*" of in such a way. The Tit says that the engagement of Galloway's son with the Turks was of a nature entirely *unconnected with warlike operations*, and was *perfectly well known* when the father was employed to construct the machinery for the Greeks. Well known! Aye, perhaps it was; but, *to whom*? To Burdett and his two associates, together with the Ricardos, it might have been *very well known*; but, it was not known to the Greek Deputies, whom these three did, indeed, compel to lodge the money with the Ricardos; for, in their letters to Burdett, Hobhouse, and Ellice, they expressly *complained* that the father should be employed for Greece while the son was employed by the Turks; and, as to the Turkish Galloway being employed in matters unconnected with warlike operations, it is an unequivocal

falsehood ; there being no employment for him by the Turk except for purposes connected with war. But, has the Chee-wee never seen the copy of a letter written by a son of Galloway, who is or who was in London, to the other son who is or who was in the service of the Turk ? If he have not seen such letter, I have ; and he must have seen it too, or he does not read the *New Times*, the *Globe and Traveller*, or *Courier*, in all which papers the letter appeared on the twenty-sixth of June last, and of which letter the following is an extract :—“ I “ should advise you to make the “ following proposition to him “ (the PACHA) that you should “ receive a *firman* from him, ap- “ pointing *Father* his civil engi- “ neer, &c., and you his *resident* “ or *superintending* . . . . . “ if he would allot *thirty* or “ *FOORTY, or FIFTY THOUSAND* “ *POUNDS*, he might *soon begin in* “ *a grand style*. It is very im- “ portant, that some arrangement “ of this kind should be made, as “ hitherto the business we have “ done has not been of a suffi- “ cient extent to compensate for “ your absence and the *dangers* “ you are, and have been *exposed* “ to, unless the PACHA prefers “ giving you an adequate salary,

“ say 1,000*l.* or 1,200*l.* per an-  
“ num.”

“ *Dispose* ” of that, Tom Tit, seeing that you are so adroit at disposing of things. This letter was dated on the 10th of October, 1826, just at the very time that “ father ” was almost swearing to the Greek Deputies, that *his heart and soul were in the Greek cause!* Dispose of that, Tom Tit ; make any one but an idiot believe, and make any one but Burdett, Hobhouse and Ellice *pretend* to believe that the son in London wrote this letter to the son in Egypt without the father’s knowledge and approbation ; or, allowing this knowledge and approbation to have existed, make any one but Daddy Burdett himself *pretend* to believe, that “ father’s ” heart and soul were in the Greek cause, and that he had no desire whatsoever that success and stability should attend that Government from which he was thus soliciting a *firman*, that being an appointment of honour and emolument ! Make any soul but Daddy Burdett *pretend* to believe these things, and then call upon me to proclaim you the Prince of Tom Tits !

Tommy says that the **ONLY** point in which Galloway can be censured is, the non-completion of the machinery by the time

specified ! Just so, little Tom ! This was all that we had to do with Galloway : he was not wanted to do any thing else for the Greeks but to complete the machinery according to his contract. Neither the Greeks nor their Deputies wanted any thing more of him. *They* had no *elections* to carry on and to employ Galloway in : they only wanted him to adhere to those promises which Hobhouse by letter says he had repeatedly broken : if he had completed the machinery in due time and manner, he might have been Burdett's Committee-man, might have stood at his back at his dinner, and, as a suitable crowning of the whole, he might have had a firman from the Devil as well as from the Turk, and might have constructed machinery, for any thing that the Greek Deputies cared, for the making of improvements in the infernal dominions ; "waust improvements ma'am" in the regions of the devil himself, supplanting the old-fashioned fire by the reek from his abominable "high-pressure boilers." The only thing, in fact, that Galloway omitted to do, was the only thing that he was employed to do ; and this omission his miserable defender acknowledges ; and, indeed, not to ac-

knowledge it, would have required more than the brass of Galloway himself, which far surpasses in thickness that of his kettles.

But, there is another item in this defence ; namely, a question whether "any engineer ever completed his work in the period prescribed to him." If none ever did, it is a set of rascals, as the French call it, *hors de la loi*. So, all engineers are to be blackened for the purpose of making this impudent Scotchman as good as the rest. This is the old way of Doctor Black and of all the Scotch writers : catch a Scotchman in a dirty trick, "all the world are dirty." Prove a Scotchman to be a villain, and his Scotch defenders will damn human nature. Engineers, the Tom Tit says, are peculiarly sanguine. There is no reason, moral or physical, why they should be so ; but, here was a *contract* ; and, are men to get out of their contracts by putting forward their sanguine disposition ; are they to take two years instead of four months, to do that which may as well be not done at all as not done in time ; and, are they to shuffle off, and get rid of all responsibility, by saying that it was understood between the parties, that circumstances might arise which would interfere with punctuality ?

And, who were these parties? Burdett, Hobhouse, Ellice, and Ricardo: this is as clear as daylight; and the Tom Tit says that Galloway exerted himself to the satisfaction of *his employers*. It is very likely that he has; but it is not the less true that he has taken four years to do that which he engaged to do in four months; and that he has not done it yet.

The Tom Tit appeals to character for Galloway, and says that that is sufficient with all who know any thing of Mr. Galloway's *upright and honourable career*, amongst which all I beg not to be included; for, I know nothing of his "upright and honourable career"; I know nothing of him except what I see in these Greek pamphlets; and, these being what they are, and remaining wholly unanswered, to the Tom Tit I leave it to rest Galloway's defence upon his character. The only evidence that I have of Galloway's disinterestedness, and of his *probable loss of many thousand pounds by this job*, is that marked specimen of his disposition, explained in the proposition of his son in England to his son in Egypt, to get the Turk to allot thirty, forty, or fifty thousand pounds in order to begin in a grand style! Oh, dear good man; a patriot to the back-bone;

wanting nothing, not he, but merely a firman and a few pounds, and that from *the Turk*: judge then of the extent of his liberality when engaged in the service of Christians.

Well may the Tom Tit conclude by declining to add further to this "mischievous controversy," and that, too, upon grounds of generosity and wisdom. Generous enough, to be sure, to decline saying more; and, wise in the extreme; for, a defence like this never was before attempted by mortal man. I have asserted, upon this subject, *nothing of my own*: I have started not a single idea not dwelt upon by the Deputies: I know not whether the facts be true or false; but, this I know, that the charges of the Deputies remain unanswered; and that Tom Tit himself admits the facts. Still they may be false; but, if true, the being thrown into a chest, helter-skelter, neck and heels, and there steamed by one of Galloway's own boilers, would not be a punishment too severe for meanness, insincerity, duplicity, and perfidy such as is alleged against some of these parties.

When the Tom Tit has recruited himself with a meal of insects' eggs, I trust he will renew his efforts in the defence of these

worthies ; but, in the meanwhile, he may be assured that, unless he succeed better the next time than this, he will only dry on and harden the black instead of supplying its place by white. I say, that the law must have redress of some sort for the injured bondholders ; and, if no other man will go into Court to demand it, I will do it, if I possibly can : if the law opens any door for me, I will enter it in person, to endeavour to wipe this disgrace from my country.

WM. COBBETT.

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#### HAMMERSMITH BRIDGE.

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THIS Bridge, which, with one span, is supported by *chains* across the THAMES, at Hammersmith, is one of the few undertakings of Joint-Stock Companies, which has been accomplished with any degree of punctuality, and which is of unequivocal utility. It is, at once, an ornament and a benefit to its environs ; and the whole concern reflects great credit on those who have had the management of it. As an object to

behold, it is worth the going of many miles ; and it cannot fail to give pleasure to the public in general, that it is likely to be profitable to the owners. The Bridge gates were opened for passengers on Saturday last, when the Duke of Sussex was expected to attend, but did not, a circumstance which is said to have given *great offence* to some part of the people assembled ; but, *my readers* will, I am sure, think that the proprietors, or managers, will be little grieved at this, when it is known, that these dissatisfied fools had the baseness to *blame the Bridge-Committee*, and *not the Royal Duke*, for the non-attendance of the latter ! It is next to impossible that the Committee could have been to blame : they must have *wished* for the attendance, and the fashionable servility of the day, pervading all ranks and degrees, forbids us to believe, that they showed towards this Duke any want of respect. In short, the Committee must have been amongst the most disappointed ; and yet they were

by these fools, blamed for what must have arisen from *illness*, from some other *accident*, or from that sort of sudden *change of mind*, which, though not unbecoming, I suppose, in Royal Personages, would, in common men, be deemed *caprice*. The only blame, imputable to the Committee was, *that they applied* to the Duke for this purpose! They had completed their great undertaking: it was a bridge *to carry us safely over* that we wanted, and not *a show*, the mummary of which could have added nothing to the strength or the beauty of this most curious piece of amphibious architecture: royal names may captivate stupid starers, and attract loud huzzas; but the Bridge Company Committee, having, doubtless, the prosperity of the Company principally in view, will, I dare say, not fail to recollect that royal names afford little protection to people's property, and that thousands of unhappy tradesmen have lingered in jail for debt, while the royal arms de-

corated the fronts of their shops. If a royal name could clear a tradesman's books, or get rid of his stock for him; if it could, in short, turn the halfpence taken in the Bridge tolls into half crowns, or even into pennies, then indeed the Company might lament this absence of the royal personage in question; but the thing being as it is, I repeat that the subject of regret with me, if I were a Bridge Proprietor, would be, that some ground has been given for even sensible people, at a distance, to fear that this undertaking stood in need of a miserable piece of *puffery*, to give it that reputation, to which every one that sees the Bridge will agree it is fairly entitled by its own intrinsic merits. All that this Bridge wants is, for its *existence* and its *merits* to be *generally known throughout the country*: whatever tends to produce this knowledge, must be advantageous to the Proprietors; and, I do verily believe, from the bottom of my soul, that this little article of mine will be of infinitely

more use, will tend much more to promote the solid interests of the Bridge Company, than would the opening of the Bridge by the whole of the Royal Family in person, the King himself included. People know that I am a judge of such matters: even stupid creatures, who, whether from interest or from folly or from fashion, think it necessary to speak disparagingly of me, know that I am a man of great experience and of sound judgment: they know that I have no interest whatever in the success of this Bridge: they know there must be something particularly praiseworthy in any thing of this kind, that I would condescend to notice in this manner. Therefore, these remarks of mine will have some effect; whereas a grand opening, in royal style, would have had no other effect, than that of making all sensible persons at a distance disposed to believe that the Bridge wanted a PROP. One word more: the KING in person, the most monstrously "Great

*Captain of the Age*" in person, and the devil and all of Dukes and Marquesses and Earls, and of soldiers, horse and foot, honoured the STRAND BRIDGE with an opening; and HIS MAJESTY baptized it the Bridge of Waterloo. The Bridge stands, to be sure; but, the pecuniary advantages of this grand opening and baptism, will be best estimated by those, who, when they shall get it, will begin to receive some little matter of interest for the money which they have deposited on that Bridge.

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### BOXING.

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To MR. COBBETT.

*Oxford, October 7, 1827.*

SIR,—I am confident there is no man whose bosom is ennobled by the genuine feelings of an Englishman, who can have read your observations on the practice of boxing without admitting, *in the main*, the justice of your observations, and glorying in the

spirit that they express. But many, I should think, would be desirous of knowing to what length you would carry the principle. It would seem that you are, or were, an advocate of prize-fighting. A single question will throw more light on the subject than a volume of rhetoric. Had those who fought at Cressy and Agincourt ever seen a prize-fight? or had they ever been in the habit of deciding their quarrels by boxing? Admitting that even the latter is a thing of more modern origin, I rejoice that it has been introduced, and that it has long become a custom of England. I admit the soundness of what you have said of it, and that it ought to be encouraged. Of which I know not a stronger proof than this, that, in the University of Oxford, where all quarrels among the students are decided by the fist, quarrels are very rare, more rare than in any other equally large body of young men, and the use of deadly weapons quite unknown while in all foreign Universities, vindictive feuds and sanguinary combats are very common.

But, the base, blackguard, and mercenary practice of training men like dogs and cocks, to fight for money, wherewith they may enrich their abettors, and make

themselves drunken beasts for the next fortnight, is quite another thing. I defy all the jails in Europe, or in the whole world, to produce a set of men more worthy of the gallows, than the members and supporters of the boxing ring, as it exists at the present day. As to any sort of principle, or honourable bravery, their indifference to every sentiment but the love of gain, their varied modes of selling fights, and their murders by foul play, are too notorious to admit of an argument. In fact, if the sentiments of the present frequenters of fights could become universal, they would convert this country into a nursery of selfish gamblers, and utterly extinguish all true courage and honour. I cannot think that we have had the whole of your opinions on this matter. To give you my name would be to give you no information, but I am one of your warmest and most faithful disciples.

Yours respectfully,

JULIUS CRITO.

P. S. The words of Pope, though not exactly on the practice of prize-fighting, are true and quite to the point.

"Newmarket rose when England's glory fell."

## MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending Sept. 28.

Per Quarter.

	s. d.		s. d.
Wheat ..	54 11	Rye .....	33 11
Barley ..	32 5	Beans .....	43 10
Oats .....	23 10	Pease .....	45 7

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the week ended Sept. 28.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	50,911	Rye .....	1,055
Barley ..	26,149	Beans .....	3,979
Oats .....	13,103	Pease .....	1,024

Imperial Average of the Six Weeks ended Sept. 28, which regulates the Duties on liberated Foreign Corn.

Per Quarter. s. d.

Wheat .....	57	7
Barley .....	33	11
Oats .....	24	11
Rye .....	35	1
Beans .....	47	3
Pease .....	43	9

*Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.*

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Tuesday, Oct. 2.—Imperial Qr.

	Qrs.	£.	s. d.	s. d.
Wheat ..	5,956	for 17,520	13 0	Average, 58 10
Barley ..	2,056	..	3,476 6 6	..... 33 9
Oats ..	4,004	..	5,577 13 9	..... 37 10
Rye .....	66	..	117 12 6	..... 35 7
Beans ..	2,316	..	4,913 7 6	..... 42 5
Pease ..	754	..	1,850 15 1	..... 49 1

Friday, Oct. 5.—There are this week moderate arrivals reported of all kinds of Grain. The Wheat trade remains very dull, but no difference in prices for fine samples. New Barley is nearly unsaleable. Boiling Pease are still looking upward. Grey Pease are unaltered. Beans remain as last quoted. Oats find few buyers, and unless for prime

samples, they may be considered rather lower. The Flour trade is unvaried.

Monday, Oct. 8.—The past week's report of arrivals was considerable. This morning the fresh supplies consist chiefly of a moderate quantity of samples of Wheat, Barley, Beans, and Pease, from Essex, Kent, and Suffolk, and some vessels with new Oats from Lincolnshire. The quantity of Wheat left over from last week, added to the fresh supply of this morning, constituted a good show of samples, and the sale was slack at last week's quotations, even for the best qualities, and other descriptions may again be reported 1s. to 2s. per quarter lower, with many parcels left unsold. Rye is 2s. per quarter cheaper.

The Maltsters are still unsettled as to their future proceedings, they, therefore, make very few purchases; and new Barley is consequently heavy of sale at a further decline of 1s. per quarter. Old Beans are very scarce, and obtain high prices. New Beans are less plentiful than of late, but those only which are dry maintain last quotations. Boiling Pease are declined 2s. per quarter. Grey Pease unaltered. There is a very limited demand for Oats at present, and most kinds of old Oats are 1s. per quarter lower, while new parcels are 2s. per quarter cheaper. Flour unaltered.

Monday, Oct. 8.—The arrivals from Ireland last week were 11,106 firkins of Butter, and 89 bales of Bacon; and from Foreign Ports 8,579 casks of Butter. The Butter market continues in the same dull state: prices rather lower. Bacon in good demand for the season.

**COAL MARKET, Oct. 5.**

Ships at Market.	Ships sold.	Price.
83 <i>1</i> <i>2</i>	61 <i>1</i> <i>2</i>	32 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i> 46 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i>

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from Oct. 1 to Oct. 6, both inclusive.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	6,582	Tares ....	246
Barley ..	4,362	Linseed ..	4,729
Malt ....	1,763	Rapeseed ..	1,451
Oats ....	8,400	Brank ..	—
Beans ...	1,698	Mustard ..	31
Flour ....	1,701	Flax ....	—
Rye ....	—	Hemp ....	—
Pease....	1,701	Seeds ....	226

Foreign.—Wheat, 195 ; and Oats, 10,566 quarters.

## HOPS.

Price of Hops, per Cwt. in the Borough.

Monday, Oct. 8.—The arrivals this morning have not been so large as the middle of last week, and in consequence of that and the near approach of Weyhill Fair, there is a greater demand for fine Hops.—Currency as under:—Kent pockets, from 74s. to 90s., and Sussex ditto, 70s. to 78s. and 80s. per cwt. The duty estimated at 130,000*l.*

*Maidstone*, Oct. 4.—Our Hop-picking is now generally finishing, and we believe in point of quantity there are but few complaints of their falling short: the quality seems to vary, and does not answer quite so well as expected; in consequence the trade has been a rather better sale, with higher prices, particularly for the best sorts, which it is expected will be higher. Duty called from 135,000*l.* to 140,000*l.*

*Worcester*, Oct. 3.—On Saturday 1,236 new Pockets were weighed: prices 80s. to 90s.; very fine, 92s. Now that the picking is more advanced, the Planters are not so sanguine in their expectation of the produce: many are of opinion that there will not be more than a third of last year's crop, and bets have been laid against 12,000*l.* duty. In London, the duty of the kingdom is

giving way a little. The quality of this year's growth is certainly not fine, and hence it is probable that there will be more inquiry after yearlings. .

## SMITHFIELD.

Monday, Oct. 8.—There was no alteration on Friday deserving of notice.—The trade, however, commenced briskly this morning, in consequence of the town being thin of meat. The best Beef sold on better terms than last week; and middling things were taken off more readily, though at no amendment in price. There were plenty of buyers of mutton, also at an advance, Downs reaching 4s. 8d., and polled light weights 4s. 6d. It is thought that every thing will be sold.

### Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef .....	3	6	to	5 0
Mutton ...	3	10	—	4 8
Veal .....	5	4	—	6 0
Pork .....	5	4	—	6 0
Lamb .....	0	0	—	0 0

Beasts ..	2,341	Sheep ..	23,370
Calves ...	154	Pigs ...	150

## NEWGATE, (same day.)

### Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef .....	3	4	to	4 4
Mutton ...	3	0	—	4 0
Veal .....	4	0	—	5 4
Pork .....	4	8	—	6 4
Lamb .....	3	8	—	4 8

## LEADENHALL, (same day.)

### Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef ... .	3	2	to	4 2
Mutton ...	3	4	—	4 2
Veal .....	3	8	—	5 8
Pork .....	4	4	—	6 4
Lamb .....	0	0	—	0 0

## POTATOES.

## SPITALFIELDS, per Ton.

	l.	s.	l.	s.
Ware .....	2	10	to	3 10
Middlings.....	2	0	—	0 0
Chats .....	1	15	—	0 0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0 0
Onions, 0s. 0d.—0s. 0d. per bush.				

## BOROUGH, per Ton.

	l.	s.	l.	s.
Ware .....	2	10	to	3 10
Middlings.....	1	15	—	2 10
Chats.....	1	15	—	0 0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0 0

## HAY and STRAW, per Load.

Smithfield.— Hay....70s. to 100s.

Straw...28s. to 34s.

Clover. 100s. to 126s.

St. James's.— Hay.... 80s. to 115s.

Straw .. 28s. to 37s.

Clover..100s. to 126s.

Whitechapel.-- Hay....70s. to 100s.

Straw...30s. to 36s.

Clover..90s. to 120s.

## AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of England and Wales, for the Week ended Sept. 28, 1827.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London*.....	58 9....	35 0....	30 1
Essex .....	57 10....	32 6....	25 0
Kent.....	57 4....	33 7....	24 7
Sussex.....	57 2....	34 0....	23 10
Suffolk .....	55 8....	32 5....	26 1
Cambridgeshire.....	54 11....	31 2....	21 0
Norfolk .....	55 6....	32 0....	26 9
Lincolnshire .....	47 10....	33 3....	20 8
Yorkshire .....	51 9....	34 6....	22 5
Durham .....	51 8....	36 10....	26 8
Northumberland .....	54 9....	30 6....	25 9
Cumberland .....	62 6....	33 4....	23 7
Westmoreland .....	62 7....	33 0....	25 6
Lancashire.....	51 5....	26 8....	21 11
Cheshire .....	51 10....	0 0....	24 2
Gloucestershire.....	58 0....	34 1....	29 7
Somersetshire .....	58 2....	31 5....	22 4
Monmouthshire.....	54 9....	32 10....	23 2
Devonshire.....	58 2....	31 9....	20 3
Cornwall.....	57 6....	28 11....	23 2
Dorsetshire .....	59 6....	32 11....	26 1
Hampshire .....	57 6....	32 2....	23 1
North Wales .....	58 0....	36 1....	20 6
South Wales .....	52 0....	32 6....	18 0

\* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.

## COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

*Derby*, Oct. 5.—Our market this day was very full of all sorts of samples of new Grain, which was very much out of condition. Sales were also heavy, and prices lower for all sorts: the best 1s. to 2s.; ordinary almost unsaleable.

*Edinburgh*, Oct. 3.—Our market was well supplied to-day with Oats and Barley, which sold readily. Wheat was deficient in quantity, and the larger part of new was inferior in quality; but what was good sold readily, and fully supported last week's prices. A short supply of Beans and Pease, the prices of which remain without any alteration from last market day.

*Horncastle*, Oct. 6.—We had a good supply of most kinds of Grain. Prices of Wheat and Barley rather lower; other articles nearly the same as our last.—Wheat, 42s. to 47s.; Barley, 25s. to 30s.; Oats, 18s. to 24s.; Pease, 42s. to 45s.; Beans, new, 42s.; ditto, old, 63s.; and Rye, from 26s. to 30s. per quarter.

*Ipswich*, Oct. 6.—We had a smaller supply than for the last few weeks. The injurious alterations in the making of Malt, made by the last Act, and coming into operation next week, rendered Barley a very dull sale. Prices as follow:—Wheat, from 50s. to 58s.; Barley, 28s. to 31s.; Beans, 40s. to 43s.; and Pease, 40s. to 42s. per quarter.

*Manchester*, Oct. 6.—Although the prices of Wheat and Flour are now considerably lower than they were two or three months ago, the consumers purchase little more than a week's consumption at a time, and most other articles in the trade move off slowly at declining prices. At our market to-day, Wheat of fine quality met tolerable free sale at last week's rates. Oats dull sale, and barely support last Saturday's prices. The market is bare of fine Malts, and in a few instances 1s. per load more money has been obtained: inferior moves off slowly. Old fine Flour is in request, but new is in plentiful supply, and a shade lower. In Barley, Beans, and Pease, no alteration.

*Newcastle upon Tyne*, Oct. 6.—We had a small supply of new Wheat from the farmers this morning, but the condition was so bad that it is difficult to quote prices with any accuracy—they embraced all rates, from 36s. to 58s. per quarter, which was about 1s. per quarter more than last week. Old Wheat is taken off gradually for mixing, at fully last week's prices. Rye very dull sale, and 2s. per quarter lower. The maltsters feel themselves so annoyed by the new regulations, which come into operation on the 10th inst., that very few of them have begun work, and some of those who have, say they must cease again unless the construction of the act by the excise officers is modified;—in this state of things there is very little doing in Barley, at a decline of 2s. per quarter. Malt of fine quality sells at last week's prices, but all other sorts are dull sale and cheaper. We have had a considerable arrival of foreign Oats this week, mostly of the new crop, and prices of such are 1s. to 2s. per quarter lower; but old Oats are held at last week's prices.

*Norwich*, Oct. 6.—We had a large supply of Wheat to-day.—Red Wheat, 50s. to 56s.; White to 58s.; Barley, 25s. to 29s.; Oats, 22s. to 28s.; Beans, 38s. to 42s.; Pease, 40s. to 43s.; Boilers, to 48s. per quarter; and Flour, 42s. to 43s. per sack.

*Nottingham*, Oct. 6.—Average price of Corn:—Wheat, 50s. 6d.; Barley, 35s.; Oats, 30s.; and Beans, 56s. 6d. per quarter.

## COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &amp;c.

*Horncastle*, Oct. 6.—Beef, 7s. per stone of 14 lbs.; Mutton, 5d. to 6d.; Pork, 7d. to 7½d.; and Veal, from 7d. to 8d. per lb.—*Horncastle Sheep Fair* will commence on Saturday, 27th October, and the *Beast Fair* on Monday the 29th.

*Manchester Smithfield Market*, Oct. 3.—The supply of Sheep to this day's market was not so large as last week, yet it was fully equal to the demand, which continues very slack and dull. Only the finest Cattle meet with purchasers at the highest quotations; inferior things can scarcely be sold at all. Pigs are in short supply, and 4d. per lb. dearer, it being believed they are getting scarce, and the prices must go higher very soon. The supply of Lambs is decreasing weekly, and what few were purchased for slaughtering were full ½d. per lb. below last week's rates,—Beef, 3½d. to 6d.; Mutton, 4d. to 6d.; Veal, 5½d. to 7d.; Pork, 4½d. to 6d.; Lamb, 4½d. to 6d. per lb., sinking offal.

At *Morpeth* market, Oct. 3, there was a very great supply of Cattle, Sheep, and Lambs. There being a good many buyers, fat met with ready sale; prices much the same. Beef from 5s. 9d. to 6s. 6d.; Mutton, 5s. 6d. to 6s. 9d.; Lambs, 5s. to 5s. 9d. per stone, sinking offal.

*Norwich Castle Meadow*, Oct. 6.—The supply of fat Cattle for slaughter continues very small, and to this day's market none to be called good; prices, 8s. to 8s. 6d.; per stone of 14 lbs., sinking offal: of Store Stock it was abundant; Scots 4s., and forward ones to 5s. per stone of what they will weigh when fat; Shorthorns, some of the best sort and condition were here, and sold from 3s. to 4s. 6d.; Cows and Calves selling rather better; Homebreds quite a flat sale. Of Sheep we had a large supply; Shearlings, 20s. to 27s.; fat ones to 39s.; Lambs, 13s. to 20s.; and two-thirds of them remained unsold. Pigs in large number, fat ones to 7s. 6d. per stone.—Meat: Beef, 7d. to 9d.; Veal, 6d. to 8½d.; Mutton and Lamb, 6d. to 7½d.; and Pork, 6d. to 8½d. per lb.